

# THE DAILY STAR.

TUESDAY, MARCH 9  
LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE CITY.

ONTARIO is enjoying spring time with snow ten to twelve feet deep.

This time it is Alfonso that is the heavy loser, and Don Carlos is again encouraged.

INDICATIONS now are that the election in New Hampshire to-day will be a very close contest.

It already transpires that the new Senate Committee on Railroads will have a majority in favor of the Texas Pacific scheme.

AND now comes the report that Alfonso, weary of the fatigues of being a King, is anxious to renounce his right to the throne of Spain.

The Senate put in a hard day's work yesterday, but did not get to any of the business for which it was supposed the extra session was called.

REPORTS of the transit of Venus observers continue to be received, and if half they say of their success is true, we shall know all about it when they are fully heard.

THE speculators who have been looking with longing eyes on the fertile lands of the Indian Territory, made a little movement yesterday through Senator Clayton, of Arkansas.

THE latest announcement in reference to the movements of Carl Schurz is that he will retire from both journalism and politics, and devote himself to the practice of law in New York city.

FRANKLIN, N. H., has had a case parallel with our Perkins horror. On Friday last a Mrs. Clark, wife of J. G. Clark, a prominent machinist of that place, in a fit of insanity, cut her little daughter's throat and then her own. The mother is still living, but the hopes of her recovery are very slight.

HON. GODLOVE S. ORTH, nominated for Minister to Austria, has always felt that he had peculiar fitness for a place of that kind. He has been a most devoted supporter of the administration, is experienced in national affairs, and speaks "Pennsylvania Dutch" with a fluency that would be creditable to Berks county itself.

PREPARATIONS for the May Musical Festival go on in a most satisfactory manner. The rehearsals are well attended, and so much interest is everywhere manifested that it is already confidently prophesied that the approaching festival will be even the greatest triumph yet achieved for the musical talent of this city.

THE prospect of converting our postal currency into silver coin is not very flattering. The last financial splurge of Congress contemplated the restoration of that almost forgotten music which is best appreciated and most enjoyed of all the harmonies—the clink of silver in every pocket. But alas, the golden god rose indignant, and has continued to elevate the emphasis of his protests to such a pitch of wrath that the silver goddess will not dare to show her face.

In sober truth, gold is five per cent. too high to permit the circulation of silver. In the world's precious market silver is worth three per cent. less than gold. In addition, we are debasing our silver coin 6.66 per cent. in order to insure its circulation—gold having stood for a long time at 10, and sometimes weak at that. When gold is at 9.66 there is an equilibrium between the two coins. At 10 for gold, silver could scarcely be kept in circulation, because it would have a speculative value sufficient to tempt its collection for sale. Even the necessity of having silver change would not keep out a supply if it could be sold at 1/2 per cent. premium. A premium of 1-16 in France draws silver from Germany. It is supposed that even at 1-8 premium the brokers would glean up all the silver change that could be reached by them.

What have we now? Instead of the equilibrium between gold at 9.66 and silver at par, we have gold at about 15 affording a premium of about five and one-third on silver! Hard money for change beyond copper and nickel is, therefore, out of the question for an indefinite period to come. So much for the success of the latest financial tinkering in the direction of silver coin. If the working of the balance of the act shall be equally brilliant, it will illustrate the wisdom of the Forty-third Congress.

## A CRUSHING BLOW AIMED AT THE MARRIAGE RELATION.

The Beecher trial has instigated a movement in the New York Legislature most perverse and abominable. Two bills have been introduced for the purpose of changing the law in respect to the prohibition of husband and wife being a witness in cases in which either is a party, whether of a civil or criminal character. The object is to enable Mrs. Tilton to be a witness in the case now pending in Brooklyn, and likely to "pend" for ten weeks more, if not all summer.

At the first glance it looks as if Mrs. Tilton ought to be a witness. She is in fact on trial as well as Mr. Beecher; and the first thought of every one is that she, as well as Mr. Beecher, should have the right to protect herself under oath.

But, however plausible appears this superficial view of the case, the proposed legislation is unwise and exasperable. It would be the final blow of Free Love to the marriage relation. Without mutual confidence there can be

no marriage. Without sacred secrets that neither party shall divulge under any circumstances, there can be no family institution. With marital confidences destroyed, there would remain nothing of "holy wedlock" except cold indifference and unsatisfied sensuality. In respect to all the confidences that render the union of husband and wife infinitely more sacred than any other relation of mankind, there should be no inquisition by any tribunal on earth.

It is only in cases of gross and intolerable abuse of one party by the other that either should be allowed to appear in Court against the other; and in such case nothing should be divulged except the facts on which the specific charge is based. Even were the parties divorced, neither should be allowed to take the witness stand in any case, whether civil or criminal, to which the other is a party. The parties may have lived twenty years in the mutual confidence of wedlock previous to their divorce; and those confidences should continue to be as rigidly guarded by the law as if the union still subsisted between them.

The marriage relation is so high above all other relations that no authority on earth, whether civil or ecclesiastical, should be suffered to invade it. The family was the first organized form of society, and should be held superior to either Church or State. It was prior to both in origin, was the parent of both, and neither could long subsist without preserving the integrity of the family.

What is there in either Beecher or Tilton above all other men who have stood in need of a wife's testimony, that should authorize the Legislature of a great State to strike down the whole social fabric for their sake? What is there in Mrs. Tilton above and beyond ten thousand other women who have been equally unfortunate, that should give to Mrs. Woodhull the glory of a Free Love triumph?

Lawyers are not allowed to betray the confidence of their professional relations under any circumstances; and often when a dispute occurs as to what facts these relations cover a lawyer goes to prison rather than yield to the judgment of the court. So also of physicians. So likewise of ecclesiastics. What are the confidences of all these professions in comparison with those of the marriage relation? And yet it is now gravely proposed to strike down the family institution whose sanctities are of greater moment to all human interests than the three professions and all civil institutions and litigations, together with all individual fortunes and reputations combined!

For the sake—for that is all it would amount to—for sake of deepening the filthy mire of that great cesspool of scandal, shall such legislation disgrace the statute books of New York?

## The Oration to Speaker Blaine.

A New York Herald correspondent thus describes the oration to Speaker Blaine at the close of the 43d Congress: Before beginning his farewell address to the House there was placed at the right hand of the Speaker a large morocco case, containing a massive silver casket, the old English pattern and thus inscribed:

JACOBO G. BLAINE.  
Personae populi, gentium moderatori res designatori, virtutis, sapientiaeque experte viro.  
D. D. D.  
S. W. Vestibuli Rex.  
CALENDIS MARTII A. V. 1875.

It is said that it is the gift of Sam Ward, but as the custodian said he could not understand the mysterious initials, he was not able to say, but he thought it was "queer that the Speaker should be called Jacob." After the delivery of the address of the Speaker, which was remarkable for its terseness, brevity and the happy manner in which he excused the asperities of his rulings in moments of excited discussion, there followed a scene never before witnessed in the halls of Congress. The sincerity of his remarks had already evoked tears from those who realized that there were amenities even in the everyday life of legislation, and when the last word was spoken then the members and spectators, with one impulse, made the hall ring with prolonged clapping of hands. Ladies waved their handkerchiefs; and when the enthusiasm had partially subsided the Democratic side renewed the applause, which was instantly taken up again by the hall. It was the prompt response of the Speaker, a worthy ovation, without regard to political sentiment, most beautifully rounded by a little girl ascending the Speaker's dais and handing to Mr. Blaine a bouquet of violets. This pretty gift brought tears to the Speaker's eyes. On leaving his chair he took a seat beyond the Clerk's desk and subsequently held a levee of those who wished him good-by.

In one of the public schools recently, Johnny and Jimmie got into a quarrel and were called up for it. "He stole oranges," said Johnny. "I didn't," said Jimmie. "I say I didn't," was the prompt response; "but he stole apples and wouldn't give me the first bite." "My dear children," said the teacher kindly, "say no more. I am fully convinced that you will be a board of education some day."

The detectives searching for Charlie Ross have already expended more than \$30,000; 700,000 circulars have been issued; printing and photographing have cost \$8,000; a corps of clerks have been employed in the correspondence; 200 bands of gypsies have been searched; 500 Charlie Rosses have been reported, and fully 500,000 persons have been engaged in the search.

All the Judges of the Courts of Queen's Bench, Common Pleas and Exchequer have been invited to give their opinion as to the efficacy of flogging as a punishment, and the advisability of extending its application. All but one have replied, the majority being in favor of flogging, while only two are decidedly against it.

You can save one-tenth of your gas bill by going each night and morning when you need no more light, and turn it off at the meter; and the greater the length of the pipe in your house the larger in proportion will be your saving; for no matter how perfect your fittings there is always leakage.

The cable man gives us but the tail end of the name of China's dead emperor. In full it is "Toai-Shun Ai-Sin Kioh-So Tung-Chi." Is it any wonder he died young?

A boy, on being asked the other day who was the Prime Minister of England, answered, without hesitation, "Mr. Spurgeon!"

## 'Twas False.

Had Envy, with sarcastic tongue,  
Or, haired, broached this thing to me  
Not all the birds who ever sung  
Since first Apollo's harp was strung,  
Had made me deem such thing could be.

But ah! what snarers our pathway pave—  
Affection's lips pronounced it true,  
I heard it, and ready credence gave.  
The whispered tale she never knew.

But watchful fate unmasked it all;  
For wheeled from the joyous wait  
To greet some spirit with merry call,  
Amid the throng she let it fall.  
In blank despair  
I realized it all was false,  
It was her hair.

## A HARD TEST.

It was a surly, scowling knot of workmen who stood around the door of Mr. Plaine's office on the Saturday in question. "I tell you, the boss will come to it!" "He'll have to." "Why he finds we won't budge an inch nor take a cent less." "There's them contract jobs to be completed by July, or forfeit bonds." "And lots more work pressing—the busy season, too." "Oh, he can't do otherwise than come to our terms, if we stand firm."

These were the sentiments that could be gathered, as the men crowded together and talked in low tones, with determined looks and nervous, eager gestures. "You're with us, Tom?" asked one of them of a fresh arrival—a slim, slight man, with a quiet air and a pleasing countenance. "With you, how?"

"Why, on the strike—you know well enough." "Yes, I had heard," said the newcomer, in uneasy way, shifting his position, and moving away, as if he were not anxious to mingle with the proceedings. "You'd better be. We'll make it hot for the rats," said another.

"I tell you, we've got the boss where the hair is short. You see he's got all these contracts that he's working up so all-fired hard on, to fill before the fifteenth of July. We may as well have seventy-five cents more a day as not—it's worth it—our labor is, and I, for one, am in it!" said another of the group, stepping up and button-holing the man whom his comrades had addressed. "It's worth it. But you don't see that Mr. Plaine will fill our places with others, if we desert him at this time?"

"They can never get into the Carpenters' Union," sneered the others. "Mr. Plaine will lose, as you say, a large sum of money, if his contracts are not completed. His not a man to be taken by anything, or to be bullied. Don't you think it would be better to lay our case before him, and ask an increase of wages, rather than try to force him into paying it? He is a trying man to work for, but he pays promptly, and I think he has a kind heart."

"I don't see it in that light. Capital and labor ought to harmonize. As it is, it's a damned nuisance. Four dollars and a quarter a day! Follow me. I'll open the ball. Every man of you resign till our terms are complied with," cried the voice of a sturdy mechanic, as he brandished a bandana above his head, and led the way across the street, into the little office.

"Come—you'll regret it if you don't strike; and it isn't healthy to be unpopular in these cases," shouted Tom's interlocutor, as he sprang across the yard, and followed his mates. Tom stood irresolute for a moment, took a step toward the office, then turned and walked quickly out of the yard, into the street.

"I couldn't do it—just then, Mary. I wanted to talk it over with you, you know," said Tom Wright to his little wife, as they sat at the table, after supper had received due attention. "Well, Tom, I presume you know how I feel about it."

"Just as you do, of course. I never knew you to go far out of the way in your opinion yet, on any matter of right and wrong." "Thank you, I appreciate a compliment from you, wife. But tell me—what can I do?"

"Why, do your duty. Keep at work. By so doing you will do your duty to your employer and yourself at the same time." "But the union—"

"Oh, those troublesome unions!" said Mary. "They ought not to be a source of trouble, but of harmony. The union ought to be between master and men, instead of binding only the men." "What can the union do to you?" "I don't think they will do me any real harm. They may make it very unpleasant for me for a time. But with your strong heart and help to cheer me, and the sweet face of little Bessie, there, to encourage me, I can face them, please God, and do my duty, as you say, like a man."

"It is your duty to yourself. There's this snug little house, Tom, that you've been finishing off at odd hours—the notes for the lot and lumber come due in August. I've been calculating, and if you put me through all right. If not, we shall have to lose all."

"That would be a bitter thing, Mary—far worse than facing the union. Then, too, outside of Mr. Plaine's force, there will be no jobs to get in Boxboro' all this season, if these fellows strike and stick to it and you and Bessie must have bread."

Strong in heart and resolution, Tom went to his work the next Monday morning. He was the only one of Mr. Plaine's force that appeared to do duty.

One of the idle carpenters passed that way, and saw him alone, at work on the interior of a building.

"Hal! Lea—off there. Don't you know we struck work Saturday night? You'll be cashiered by the union," cried the workman.

"Perhaps so." "Ain't you going to quit?" "No."

"Then I'll report you to the secretary. The boys will make it uncomfortable for you."

He made no reply but worked on. "You'd better quit," said the man. "Old Plaine swore he'd see us roasted before he'd submit to our imposition, as he called it. He's gone to Gotham to engage a fresh lot of hands. But we tell the union there how matters stood with us, and he'll find we've blocked his little game. I say, will you come down and quit work?"

Still Tom made no reply, but kept steadily on. The man went away, muttering curses.

That noon, when Tom was at dinner, a stealthy foot stole into the unfinished building, and a dett noiseless hand cut two slanting slits in the props which upheld the staging where Tom had been at work.

"O sir, father's hurt; he sent me to say that he can't work to-morrow."

"What's that? whose little girl are you?" asked the quick, eager tones of Mr. Plaine's incisive voice.

"Tom Wright's, sir. My name is Bessie." "Ah! he's hurt, is he? Perhaps that's a dodge, and you don't live? I'll go and see him. All my men have left me. When did it happen, little girl?"

"To-day. He fell from the staging." "Ah, in the Grosvenor Square building?" "Yes, sir."

"Let's walk round that way." Bessie took the contractor's hand, and they went together to the scene of the accident.

"Some of their infernal rascality. They ought to be made to suffer for it—and they shall. Not a man of them shall ever work for me again!" was Mr. Plaine's ejaculation as he inspected the cause of the fallen staging.

"See here, little girl, the villains sawed that post two-thirds off and left it as they did this one, so that the least sway of the staging under a man's tread, would throw it over the wall, and let your father down."

"Who do you suppose did it, sir?" "Lord bless you, that's more than we can find out. I'll banish him, whoever it was."

"This talking they came to the house where Bessie lived."

"Well, Tom, how are you?" cried the contractor, as he entered the next room, and saw his workman bolstered up on a lounge, his wife holding his hand.

"Only a broken arm and a sprained side, sir, with a few bruises," said Tom, cheerfully.

"Take a chair, sir. You are very kind to come and see my husband," said "I'd be a dog if I didn't," growled the contractor.

"So that's all that ails you, is it? I should think it was enough! You didn't come for your wages last Saturday night?"

"No, sir. The men were striking." "Unfortunate! Had they any sense. Now, when can you be out of doors? I don't mean work, but keep on your feet?"

"By three days, I hope, though the doctor said longer."

"Lie still till next Monday morning. Then come to my office. I've engaged a full gang of fresh men in place of those who have quit. For particulars, present your position, and I'll make you my foreman. You are not to work, remember, only oversee the jobs and hurry them along. Your salary will be just double your present wages, and will date from to-day. Not a word there—don't thank me. I've found a man to rely on, for business, and it's a godsend for me. Get strong as soon as possible. Good-night."

Tom Wright owned a handsome cottage now. It is all paid for, and Tom has stock in the bank besides. Mr. Plaine made him his partner next year, and Tom has learned to realize the advantage of doing his duty to his employer and himself.

A genuine New Yorker will never offer his seat in a street car to a woman, unless she is old, sick, or heavily laden. They find it don't pay. The surest indication that a man is from the country is to stand up to offer his seat to a lady in a New York street car.

Mr. Conway tells of a London minister who, taken ill of small-pox in his pulpit, insisted on being carried to the hospital in a passing hearse, rather than in a cab, lest thereby the loathsome disease should be communicated to others.

Mr. Tilton shows indications of lacking a housewife. His coat on Thursday lacked two buttons of its original complement, his trousers were frayed around the bottom, and the handkerchief which he spread across his knees had a hole in it.

The man Fronth, who murdered a railway engineer on the Moravian line, has been executed at Olmuck. It was the first execution in private which has occurred in Austria.

The annual fair of the Des Moines county, Iowa, Agricultural Society is announced for September 21, 22, 23 and 24. The latest horse will carry off a \$2,500 purse.

The striking miners at Brazil have burned out three coal shafts, at an expense of \$30,000 to the owners.

London's new Opera-house on the Thames embankment will cover twenty-five acres of ground.

The Bonapartists have but eighteen votes in the Assembly, but they hold the balance of power.

A California millionaire has ordered a parlor suite that is to cost \$250,000 in gold.

Railroad stocks are becoming unpopular with capitalists.

Alfred Tennyson is a considerable land owner.

A genuine Sleepy Hollow—having the nightmare.

Court Cuttings.

In the case of Ezra G. Bonham against the Whitewater Valley R. R. Company, a suit to recover \$1,000 damages for killing a horse through alleged negligence, the jury returned a verdict of \$300 for the plaintiff.

The jury in the case of Byrne against Hiltz, mentioned some time ago, returned a verdict for Byrne in the sum of \$200.

J. M. C. Gibson made an assignment yesterday, \$30,000. Bond of assignment, \$30,000.

## Real Estate Transfers.

Wm. Carroll to Mary Stall, lot 50 by 107 feet, on the northwest corner of Vine and Locust streets, in Reading, \$7,000.

The German Catholic Cemetery Society to Anton Meidel, half of Lot 87, in Block 13, on the plat of St. John's Cemetery at St. Bernard—\$500.

The Merchants' and Mechanics' Land and Building Association to Mary Collins, Lots 56 and 57 in the Association's subdivision, in section 16, Springfield township, each 50 by 140 feet—\$1,000.

Joseph Higdon to Peter Schwan, lot 24 by 210 feet, on the west side of Hunt street, south of the Montgomery road, and to Anna S. Wadsworth, Lot 9 in the grantor's third addition to Norwood, 50 by 133 feet—\$625.

Daniel Beasley, per March Commission, to C. H. Hopkins and wife to Anna S. Wadsworth, Lot 9 in the grantor's third addition to Norwood, 50 by 133 feet—\$625.

Wanted—For a large ferro-typing at KELLY'S GALLERY, 620 Madison st., Covington, Ky., open every day. Tel-40.

Wanted—Clothes, wringers, or all kinds to repair. The latest improved wringers and washboards for sale at W. H. N. 210 W. Fifth street, between Elm and Plum.

Wanted—Agents—Everywhere to canvass for the WEEKLY STAR—only 4¢ per year. The Cheapest and Best weekly paper of its size ever published in the United States. Agents' commissions paid in Cash. For terms of agency address THE STAR, Cincinnati, O. [m4-d&w.1]

Wanted to Rent—The entire fourth floor of THE STAR BUILDING, 239 Walnut street. Two fine front rooms, suitable for business or editorial rooms, and a large room in the rear, with the best of light, suitable for a composition room. These rooms present the very best location for a large publishing business. Will be rented with or without power. Press work can be done on the building. Inquire at THE STAR OFFICE. [m4-d&w.1]

Wanted—Situations. As a telegraph operator. Have had a year and a half experience. Can give best of references. Address D. M. DENMAN, Box 23, Sharonville, Hamilton county, O.

Wanted—Situations—By a young man in commission house, who is willing and able to work; best of references. Address HARRY B., this office.

Wanted—Situations—By two respectable young ladies (sisters), in a millinery, dress goods store or confectionery; best of references. Address A. E. W. and F. J. W., this office.

Wanted—Situations—To learn the coloring trade, by two trades, who are willing to work. No wages expected while learning. Address K. C., this office.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—COUNTRY—HOUSES—Two new frame houses, of seven rooms each, at Fern Park Station, L. C. & L. R. R., 13 miles from Plum street Depot. For particulars inquire at Room No. 22, College Building, 1st floor. Tel-15.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—5,000 old papers, in hundred packs, at this office.

FOR SALE—PREPARED PAINTS—By the gallon, our Standard Prepared Paints. All warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded. Address E. J. HAMMAR, E. C. Bldg., m4-14, Tel. S. & T. 177, 178, 181 East Pearl st.

FOR SALE—CARRIAGES—New and second hand in great variety. For bargains call at 19 and 21 West Seventh street. GEO. C. MILLER & SONS. Tel-4.

## RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.  
Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
New York Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:00 A.M. 7:15 P.M.  
New York Ex. daily. 5:30 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 7:35 A.M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON.  
Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
Dayton Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Dayton Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Toledo Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Toledo Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Cincinnati Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Cincinnati Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Hamilton Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Hamilton Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON.  
Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
Chicago Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Chicago Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Richmond Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Richmond Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

FRONT AND KILGORE. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
New York Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
New York Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Morrow Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Morrow Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Loveland Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Loveland Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
The 7 A.M. and 7 P.M. trains connect for Yellow Springs and Springfield. The Church train leaves Cincinnati at 2 P.M.

DEPOT, FRONT AND KILGORE. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
Cincinnati Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Cincinnati Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

DEPOT, MILL AND FRONT. Time, 12 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
New York Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
New York Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Hagerstown Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Hagerstown Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

DEPOT, MILL AND FRONT. Time, 12 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
St. Louis Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
St. Louis Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Louisville Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Louisville Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Osgood Accom. 5:00 P.M. 9:00 A.M. 6:30 P.M.

MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI.  
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
Park Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Park Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Chillicothe Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Chillicothe Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Hillsboro Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Hillsboro Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Loveland Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Loveland Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA PARKERSBURG.  
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
Baltimore Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
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Baltimore Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA COLUMBIA.  
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
Baltimore Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Baltimore Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Baltimore Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Baltimore Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

DEPOT, PEARL AND PLUM. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
Columbus Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Columbus Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Columbus Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Columbus Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

DEPOT, PEARL AND PLUM. Time, 7 minutes fast.  
Depart. Arrive.  
Sandusky Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Sandusky Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.  
Sandusky Ex. daily. 2:40 A.M. 5:30 A.M. 11:55 A.M.  
Sandusky Ex. daily. 2:40 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 12:00 P.M.

DEPOT, 5th and Washington, Covington, City time.  
Depart. Arrive.  
St. Louis Ex. daily.